

## SULTAN'S PECuliarITIES

## THE WAYS OF TURKEY'S ABSOLUTE RULER WITH FRIEND AND FOE.

## A Poet and an Actor, He Seeks to Win the Regard of Foreigners Who Visit Him at His Palaces.

Pall Mall Gazette.

The Sultan completed his sixtieth year on Sept. 22, 1902. Time has worked great changes in his Majesty's appearance, and it is only with difficulty that one can now recognize in him the Prince Hamid represented in the portrait taken of him at the time he mounted the throne. His jaws have grown broader, giving to his face a coarseness it did not have before; the cheek-bones, formerly unnoticeable, protrude prominently on hollow cheeks, which have been covered more than twenty years by a short beard, not quite gray, and which, he himself dyes various shades of brown and brownish red, with a mixture of coffee and gall-nut, the recipe for which was given him by a sheik.

His forehead bulges out slightly, and he conceals his baldness under the enormous fez which he has made fashionable in Turkey, and the form, size and color of which make the emaciated paleness of his face seem even more sickly. His nose has become more hooked. A stronger moustache, also dyed, which his delicate and thin hand often caresses with a mechanical gesture, now conceals almost entirely the upper lip, which is thin and hard. The lower lip has become still thicker, and has accentuated somewhat the expression of the face.

The determination which completes the character of this mouth, so interesting for the physiognomist, is also deeper and more apparent. The flattened temples, with the widely separated corners of the mouth, the hollow, and in the depths of the eyes, now half hidden under the drooping eyelids and heavy lashes, decide the character of this vacillating face of his glance.

The eyes are the most disconcerting part of this complex of features. Reflecting usually unvarying melancholy, at other times they will stare for a long time into vacancy, as though absorbed in thought, then, if a flash of anger or fear lightens up the dark-gray iris—the color of a stormy sky—they flash fire, and the ruler of the world is seen to be a man of iron.

In short, the entire physiognomy of the Sultan confirms his divers characteristics, even that of his mind. He is a man of iron, as at times, of medium height, slightly rickety on his legs and painfully thin, he seems now only a weakling, with a head, and in fact, it is his nerves that keep him alive. Such a constitution must necessarily influence his mentality. Abdul-Hamid is, in truth, a victim of neurasthenia, and in some things monomaniac. His physical condition alone can explain the contradictions of his character.

He is full of dissimulated obstinacy, and only yields to force with the secret intention of getting back to his original position, and is never so ready to abandon. He is never at a loss for expedients, is a deep calculator, and knows admirably how to escape dangers by stratagems that are always new. He is a skillful layer of traps, and capable of all kinds of abjectness toward his enemies when he fears them, and of the greatest severity when he has them in his power, and his vengeance is the heavier for having been patiently nourished in secret.

Not only is the life of a man who is troublesome to him of little account, but spilled blood seems to calm and soothe his shattered nerves, and he has a morbid pleasure in blood. "At night, before going to sleep," says one of his chamberlains, "he has some one read to him the accounts of assassinations and executions. The stories of crime excite him, and he reads with interest, but as soon as his reader reaches a passage where punishment falls upon the criminal, the Sultan immediately becomes calm and falls asleep."

He becomes, like all neurotics, has moments of great irritability during which he is almost violent. Several times he has beaten his secretaries or his chamberlains. Once he threw a glass of water at the head of Kutchuk-Sad Pasha, then secretary-in-chief, who was able to dodge his head in time. Another time he threw a glass of water at the head of a eunuch who was the same personage during a discussion on the Egyptian question, he drew from his pocket a revolver, and threatened to shoot the pasha, who, terrified, implored his pardon.

It is said that Abdul-Hamid quickly regrets his violence, which he fears will arouse the resentment of his suite. It is moreover, his policy to make his subjects afraid to make people think him gentle and good, and to pretend that he has in reserve vast stores of wrath, which he is ready to enlist sympathies everywhere, feeling that no one loves him. Thus he poses often as a victim, contrary to the truth, and ingratitude of men, and his complaints have such an accent of sincerity that for the moment they touch the hearts of his subjects.

TODIES FOREIGNERS.

Although his voice is naturally deep and strong, he knows how to make it caressing and almost gentle, and he has the gift of making himself agreeable in order to win the friendship of those who approach him, especially foreigners. He takes all kinds of pains to please them, and it is seldom that a European leaves him without being fascinated by his cordial and charming manner and exquisite tact. The Sultan, in fact, practices the art of politeness and hospitality not only as an Oriental, but also as a European. Nowhere are foreign guests better received as royally as at Yildiz, and even more tourists passing through Constantinople and Constantinople are treated with the same hospitality. If a foreigner is to be received with honors, if he is to be a guest of the Sultan, he is to be received with honors. If a foreigner is to be a guest of the Sultan, he is to be received with honors. If a foreigner is to be a guest of the Sultan, he is to be received with honors.

In thus trying to win sympathy of foreigners by these little means, he imagines that he counteracts the harm that the independent press of Europe, which is hostile to him, does him in the hands of the general public. Even toward his own subjects he shows a certain benevolence when it is to his interests. Sometimes a functionary or grand personage falls ill. A chamberlain goes to attend him, if he dies, he is buried with honors, and a pension is paid to his family. If he is a doctor, he is made a doctor of medicine, and if he is a lawyer, he is made a lawyer of law.

Sometimes he attempts to fawn and amiable in winning over many of the kind of the nation, and in creating a class in which have been constantly and painstakingly inculcated the most immoral and degrading principles. He knows the power of gold, and he uses to corrupt the country the richest he wrests from it. He has no

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## HOW MEXICAN BANDITS WERE ENROLLED IN THE ARMY.

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New York Times.

They chose cabrito! Who, under the circumstances, would not? The tourist who visits Mexico discovers his first and last interrogation point, as well as one of his chiefest interests concerning that interesting country, in the file of buckskin-clad soldiers that is drawn up at each railway station to witness the arrival and departure of trains. He wonders why they are there, and feels a shiver of apprehension lest there is some outbreak in the vicinity which they have been detailed to quell. They are the Mexican Rurales, a part and portion of the regular army, but more than anything else they are living statues to the sagacity and foresight of one of the most remarkable men of the close of the nineteenth century and the beginning of the twentieth century—Porfirio Diaz. They are called Rurales because before they were soldiers they were bandits and came from the country, and while now, after twenty odd years of service under the government, there are many enrolled among them who have never personally belonged to the outlaw class, it is safe to say that there are few, if any, whose fathers or grandfathers or uncles were not bandits in their day.

The history of the Rurales is an interesting and significant chapter in Mexican history, and it illustrates the policy of President Diaz better than anything else that could be said about his government's strange and unique character.

When Diaz assumed the reins of government, he found the country in a state of chaos, and the word chaos is only meagerly descriptive. The entire country, from the Rio Grande to Tehuantepec, was overrun with bandits, so that traveling without a numerous escort was impossible. The numerous estates of the landed gentry, which were independent of spirit, and greatly inclined, with force of arms if necessary, to resist any and all interference in their affairs by the national government. The governors of many of the States were openly in league with the bandits, and utterly devoid of every semblance of control by a central authority.

"Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, whether ye will be clothed. For all these things shall be added unto you. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." This is the motto of the Rurales. They are a class of men who are not only brave, but also cunning. They are a class of men who are not only brave, but also cunning. They are a class of men who are not only brave, but also cunning.

Patience is an element of the moderate life. And is not patience the very thing which we Americans lack more than, perhaps, anything else? Morality we have to a greater degree than any other people, and it is this morality which makes us have, almost of an intoxicated variety. This grows out of the nature of our civilization, which is a civilization of the future. We are a people who are not only brave, but also cunning. We are a people who are not only brave, but also cunning.

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Below was appended a list of the invited guests accompanied by the suggestion that the recipient would do well to communicate with whomsoever he chose among them in order that they might with greater comfort and convenience make the journey together. In reality this was meant to imbue them with an added sense of security and confidence, and it was effective.

"They accepted the invitation and came," said Major General Minjova, who, at the time he related the story to the writer, was minister of war of Mexico, in the Diaz cabinet. "They came singly, in twos and threes and in groups. They came from north and south and east and west. They came from Tamaulipas, Chihuahua, Sonora, Durango, from Michoacan, from Yucatan, from every State in the Republic. Many of them had never seen a city before that time. There were more than seventy of them in all—three score and ten bandit chiefs, clad in buckskin, armed to the teeth, and the most picturesque set of men that this country of picturesque effects has ever produced."

HOW THE PLAN WORKED.

"On the appointed day they assembled in the Ambassadors' Hall in the palace, where they were received by General Diaz, who was dressed in his full uniform as general in chief of the army. As each one entered the room he was grasped by the hand and warmly greeted by the President, who had

remained rigorously secluded from all interviews until that moment. Then when they were seated in chairs arranged in a semi-circle he addressed them somewhat as follows: "Gentlemen, I have had a manifold purpose in extending the invitation for you to meet me here to-day. It is a great pleasure to me to see and to know and to be known by each of you. One of my purposes in seeking this interview was to discuss a matter of business which I believe will interest you. The other purpose was to see you as representatives of your followers, and, as the representative of the government. You are each of you leaders of a class which can be described by no other word than outlaw; you gain your livelihood by levying upon those who are weaker than you are, by robbery and pillage; you are the banditti of Mexico. I am at the present moment the provisional President of the entire country, and, therefore, its provisional dictator, or, if you will, its ruler. Hence, I am your chief, as well as the chief of the regular army. It is as your chief, therefore, that I address you. Nevertheless, it is not my purpose to require or to order, but to request and to implore each and all of you to join hands with me in the purpose which I now describe. I wish to bring every one of your followers into the lap of the government. I wish every one of them to become an employee of the government. I want every one of them as a soldier for the government, and I want you, gentlemen, to be the leaders of the regular army. It is a necessity for the welfare and future of Mexico, and it must be done. I have here a list of your names. I will call them one by one. I will ask each, as his name is called, to rise and announce to me, in as plain and just how much money comprises the yearly income of his followers. Then when the list is complete, we will ascertain the average of the total amount, and whatever sum it may prove to be, that amount shall be paid per capita per annum by the government among the soldiers who, through your influence, are enlisted in the National Guard, which you are to assist me in creating. In addition thereto, each of you will be made an officer in the army, and will draw the salary due to your rank as officers and gentlemen. The details can be arranged later. I will leave you now in order that you may discuss the matter among yourselves. In thirty minutes I will return."

He left his station and crossed the room to the door, and in half an hour, gentlemen, the banquet will then be served. There are 3000 more guests, and you are all awaiting your decision. They are anxious to know what you will have for dinner, and it is for you to decide whether you prefer cabrito and venison—or bullets."

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Until September 12 this store will close daily at 5 P. M.; Saturdays at 12:30 Noon.

## The Ayres Daily Bulletin.

## First with New Goods Always

ONCE IN A WHILE some senseless fad is purposely neglected, occasionally an accident at mill or in transit may retard the arrival of some special lot of goods, but as a general proposition what's worth having—and, by the way, only what's worth having—arrives here if it arrives anywhere, and it gets here first. The one particular feature of the last fortnight's activity in the receiving room has been the coming of unusual quantities of foreign dress goods; next to that, perhaps, the great rolls of carpet-size rugs which it has been necessary to mark for stock. Dozens of rugs have already been sold, and numerous patterns of the new dress goods, although no mention has been made of the latter except in one instance, when "black wools" was the subject.

## As an Introduction to Colored Fall Woolens

the following have been selected as being appropriate for early autumn wear, as well as later. Every piece listed is fresh from the maker within the past two weeks.

Zibelines, Mixed and Plain	Imported Wool Novelties	Plain Color Fancy Weaves
50-inch monotone zibeline, shades brown, royal blue, green, navy and garnet, a yard.....\$1.00	44-inch French fantasia, colorings castor and red, brown and white, navy and red, navy and yellow, green and yellow, black and red, a yard.....\$1.75	38-inch all-wool armure, three castor shades, four browns, three greens, two cadet shades, three royal blues, four navy blues, three garnets, cardinal and scarlet, a yard.....\$0.60
50-inch monotone zibeline, colors brown, royal blue, navy, dark navy, green and garnet, a yard.....\$1.60	45-inch German boutonnie novelties in brown and red, marine and yellow, brown and yellow, navy and red, black and red, garnet and black, a yard.....\$1.25	44-inch all-wool Panama, in three grays, two beige shades, two castors, three myrtle shades, cadet, royal, three navy blues, two reseda shades, olive myrtle, two browns, cardinal, garnet and grenat, a yard.....\$0.75
46-inch imported monotone zibeline, colors navy, reseda, brown and garnet, a yard.....\$2.00	50-inch novelty suitings, colors navy and red, green and brown, brown and red, olive and red, and black and red, a yard.....\$1.50	45-inch all-wool armure, in two browns, two navy blues, reseda, marine, garnet and cream colors, a yard.....\$1.00
50-inch two-color effect zibeline in royal blue, navy, brown, green and gray, a yard.....\$1.00	45-inch bouvenotte novelty, in navy and yellow, green and yellow, brown and yellow, black and red, and garnet and yellow, a yard.....\$1.50	44 and 48-inch all-wool burlap, colors two royal blues, navy, myrtle, two browns, reseda, garnet and cardinal, a yard.....\$1.00
54-inch two-color zibeline, shades brown, royal blue, navy, green and gray, a yard.....\$1.50	46-inch French fantasia zibeline, colors red and green, navy and garnet, and navy and green, a yard.....\$2.00	48-inch all-wool sangleur or burlap, colors myrtle, reseda, royal blue, navy, brown, dark brown, garnet and garnet, a yard.....\$1.25
46-inch import d mixed color zibeline, navy, marine, myrtle, brown and garnet, a yard.....\$2.00	47-inch imported boutonnie in two-toned combinations of brown and white, navy and red, green and red, and plum and red, all locked with black camel-hair curl, a yard.....\$1.75	
50-inch mixed color zibeline, green with gray, brown with gray, and navy with gray, a yard.....\$2.00		
54-inch two-colored effect zibeline, in gray, brown, royal, green and garnet at.....\$2.50 and \$2.75		

## Suggestion

Natural colored pongee parlors occupy a prominent place in this season's most favored fashions.

A large Chinese Jardiniere on a peculiar black carved stand is attracting much attention on the Ayres Art Floor. Of its kind there is the first ever brought to Indianapolis.

For the pongee or natural linen gown a touch of red does wonders and appreciative young women have adopted the idea widely in pipings, belts, stocks and hat trimmings.

Bodices, unless there is a reaction in their favor, will soon be a thing of the past. We have Russian bodices, blouses, boleros, but we have no bodices proper. An attempt has been made to revive the court bodice with its sharp points back and front; it was accepted without enthusiasm.

One of the daintiest fads of the season, if it may be called a fad, is the popularity of ideal heads painted in water color. These are framed in dull white ovals and square-edged ovals of gold with burnished ornamentation. Two or three dollars could be better invested than in such a picture.

The Russian suits worn by very little boys, just emancipated from sexless muslins, have no trousers, but are meant to be worn with short drawers finished with a bit of embroidery. The little garments are very attractive and are being sold in the Ayres store in white or trimmed with washable Persian embroidered bands worked with pale colors.

Beautiful as are the many embroidered and painted swisses, muslins, chiffons and gauzes, they are not recommended to those who expect to wear their summer gowns at the seaside. These delicate fabrics will not stand sea air, and in a very short time are reduced to strings. One of the best materials for the seaside is figured grenadine, which this year comes in exquisite patterns and color combinations.

Even now the fall styles are beginning to assert themselves and many garments intended for early fall wear are among the exclusive showings. One of the styles that will be popular for street wear during the first few days of fall is made of novelty cloth, with a plain plaid skirt and a three-quarter length coat. The corset suit is also new and in it is perpetuated one of the late spring's prettiest fancies.

When an abused and suffering woman refuses to testify in court against her brutal husband who lays his hand upon her in violence and otherwise despoils her, her impatient critics are prone to declare that she deserves all that she gets.

"If she likes that sort of thing, let her have it," is the comment frequently made when a wife hesitates to bear witness against the man who beats her, or even seeks to protect him from the penalty of the law. It is an aspersing, indeed, when the weaker vessel interferes with the course of rigorous justice, and we are very apt to be very ready of all sympathy with suffering; but it should be made known and fully understood that the escape of the inhuman assailant is not always attributable to mistaken sentiment or undeserved affection.

Suppose the man is a laborer, earning, say, ten or twelve dollars a week. He does not always give his family a just share of his wages, but the wife, perhaps, five or six dollars in course of the week to keep the table, and by management, with the risk of a blow now and then, she contrives to get hold of enough to pay the rent at the end of the month, with a little more, perhaps, for the children's clothing. The husband, the drunken wretch consigned to jail for thirty days, where he is the bread money and the rent money, is the man who is the most deserving punishment. If he could be sent back to his work with a warning that worse would follow another offense,

there might be some chance for the wife to stand up for herself in court, but to demand that she shall put away her children's living is too much to ask of any woman.

Singing Into a Phonograph.

Philadelphian Record.

A young woman who makes her living by singing into phonographs talked the other day about her job. "In this work," she said, "there is one great difficulty, and that is the patience of an audience. When a singer comes out before a big audience to sing the songs of all those persons is righteously indignant, and they expect to hear the best singers can't sing into the phonograph at all solely on this account. Others, however, are very patient. I have had a glass or two of champagne, I, with hard work, have managed to produce my voice at the best of the machine, just as I do on the stage, but in this I am singular. The persons who can sing into phonographs so as to do themselves justice are few and far between."

The Church and the Saloon.

Leslie's Weekly.

We regret to read that a church in the neighborhood of New York has thought it

pleased you have an empty room and a big cylinder. Hence you feel dull and dumpy. You put into your feet the brilliancy, the exhilaration and the sympathy that come of themselves when there are human eyes listening and understanding. Some of the best singers can't sing into the phonograph at all solely on this account. Others, however, are very patient. I have had a glass or two of champagne, I, with hard work, have managed to produce my voice at the best of the machine, just as I do on the stage, but in this I am singular. The persons who can sing into phonographs so as to do themselves justice are few and far between."

necessary, in order to raise money to build an extension, to ask each saloon keeper in the parish to give one day's receipts each month for four months to the building fund. The case affords, perhaps, an extreme illustration of the absurd and harmful exploitation of the church by the church. The financial receipts, expenditures which tend to bring religion into disrepute and directly to swell the number of nonchurch-goers, of which we hear so much complaint in these days. The fault lies here partly, of course, in the meager and insufficient contribution to church maintenance made by the regular members of the churches themselves, but even this neglect cannot excuse the impudent of a tax upon the drink shops. The members of the saloons stand too far apart in their character and purposes to make it expedient to yoke them together for any purpose, and the churches save.